

OVER HERE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3.

Volume I.

Rahway, N. J., February 14, 1919.

No. 12

Transfers Permitted To Teaching Force

Surgeon General's Order Al- lows Men in Other Branches To Enter Educational Service

It is announced from the Surgeon General's Office that in order to handle properly the educational work in the new hospitals with the vastly increased number of patients, a material increase in the educational personnel is necessary.

By a recent order, transfers may be made from any branch of the service to the educational service in the Medical Department. Acting upon this many officers and enlisted men, with special training and qualifications, are being transferred from their present assignments, where their services are no longer needed, to the Division of Reconstruction. They are to become instructors or supervisors of the various lines of school work.

Instructors and supervisors are still needed for almost all lines of technical work, but the need is most urgent in the following subjects: Agriculture, carpentry, auto mechanics, typewriting, drafting, printing, tractor operating, machine shop, electricity, and leather work.

K. OF C.

The contract for the construction of the new K. of C. building has already been let and soon the real work of building will be under way.

The past two weeks have seen quite some new equipment in the way of furniture, etc., for the present Knights' house. Every effort to make the house a "comfy" place for the boys is being put forth by Secretary Ungerer.

On Wednesday afternoon a patriotic celebration was held at the house and all present enjoyed the affair immensely. That same night the boys were entertained by a theatrical given by the Elizabeth Council. Needless to say it was enjoyed by all present.

At the Post Exchange.

Patient to Sergeant Federman: Would you sell me a pair of leggins?
Sergeant Federman: It can't be done.

Patient: Why not?

Sergeant: Because I'm the buyer.

Patient: Well, where's the "Seller?"

Sergeant: Downstairs.

Tell your friends to subscribe to "Over Here." One Dollar for six months.



"Mother" Beckwith and a Group of Her 1800 "Sons"

Being a Mother to 1800 other peoples' children is somewhat of a job. Very true, it is nothing short of an enormous task, especially when said people are Hospital patients. However, the right personality backed up by a face, all human, that seems to radiate whole-heartedness with every glance and this in turn assisted by the huge desire to try to do anything for the boys, is the chief means of accomplishment of this great task.

Does Mrs. Carroll Beckwith, wife of the famous portrait painter, Carroll Beckwith, and Mother of this Red Cross House, fill this office? Has she the above means of accomplish-

ment? We will leave that to the boys; who should know better than they?

No story is too long, no tale too tiresome, in fact, nothing is an effort, so long as it is for the boys. Mrs. Beckwith, familiarly known as "Mother" Beckwith, is always a willing listener, always a willing adviser. Needless to say, she has long won her way into the hearts of the boys. We need to recommend but one visit to the Red Cross House and we know that you will find the spirit of that greatest of American institutions gliding about the large room, here and there, in the personage of Mother Beckwith.

Fatigue For Patients Not Attending School

According to Hospital Order No. 10 a daily record of patients not attending school must be handed to the Adjutant by the Ward surgeons. It is planned to give these men something to do in the way of fatigue duty.

Any patient who is well enough to attend school and is failing to do so is certainly making a grave mistake. There are many adages, all of which tell of the harm resulting from idle minds. However, from a practical viewpoint a patient passes up a real opportunity to get knowledge first hand from men well up in their respective subjects.

The educational service of this hospital consists of the cream of the detachment, so far as college training is concerned. Why not benefit by their instruction?

The job is yours. You can qualify by reading about it at the Vocational Library at the School.

Rehearsal Called For Newly Organized Band

Thirteen members of the detachment were present at a meeting relative to the organizing of a band held at the Physical Therapy building Monday night. Most all of the boys present had considerable band experience and a real rehearsal was held.

The Medical property office has received a complete set of twenty-two first class band instruments. From present indications a band should soon be heard.

All Corps men and patients who are interested in band work are requested to be present at a meeting to be held Monday night at the Physical Therapy building, at 7:00 o'clock. For information see Sergeant Haughwout at the Quartermasters' Office, Sergeant Crabtree at the Personnel Office, Corporal West at the Detachment office, of Private Schneider at the Laundry. BOOST THE BAND.

Byrnes Bill Would Give Soldiers Work

Asks \$100,000,000 For Re- claiming Purposes As Aid To Discharged Men

There is now pending before the House of Representatives a bill introduced by Representative J. F. Byrnes, of South Carolina, which, if enacted into law, will give the Secretary of the Interior broad powers along the lines of soldier-settlement plans which he has so strongly advocated for the past several months.

The bill provides for an appropriation of \$100,000,000 for the investigation, irrigation, drainage, and development of swamp, arid, cut-over, waste and undeveloped lands throughout the country. This is to be done for the purpose of providing employment and farms with improvements and equipment for honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines.

A large amount of data bearing on the question has already been presented to Congress.

If the bill is passed it is proposed to offer immediate work to thousands of discharged soldiers, sailors and marines in the construction of meritorious projects throughout the country. Because of the fact that practically each State contains one or more feasible projects, it will usually be possible to offer a man work in his own home State and frequently near his former home.

All classes of labor will be required, from that necessitating the highest degree of technical skill to that of the ordinary laborer. There will, of course, be hundreds of positions open for men in clerical work, such as bookkeepers, accountants, timekeepers, etc. After the creation of the farms, etc., each soldier, sailor or marine will be given a preference of entry on this farm. During the period of construction he would be paid good wages and should be able to save enough to make a small initial payment on his farm. The balance he would be allowed to pay in small installments over a long period of years.

Brennan had heard so much of the beautiful railroad stations in New York city. Last week-end he decided to visit the big city and look them over. Sergeant Maslon reports that he saw the New Orleans boy at the Information Desk of the Astor Public Library, Fifth Avenue, inquiring about the trains to Chicago.

Adventure—Lots of action in the new thrillers at Hospital library, Red Cross building.

How to Avoid Mix-Ups In Getting Your Mail

January 29th, 1919.

To the Editor of Over Here:

Would you kindly allot me space enough to make a few suggestions in regard to the mail at Hospital Branch No. 3, which should interest each and every one.

If the staff officers, patients, detachment men and all others would have their mail addressed fully to just the quarters where they are located, it would be much easier for us to get every piece of mail delivered.

Then on the other hand if a staff officer, ward master, nurse, orderly or any one connected with this hospital, would endeavor to assist us by putting the ward to which a patient is transferred on a letter, or get their address if they are to be away more than seven days, it would be easier than to state "Not at." That is a waste of time and gets the mail nowhere except to the Dead Letter office.

Another thing, all should try and get their friends to put a return address on their letters so that they may be returned if necessary.

This is an example of many letters received here:

Pvt. Jones,
Hosp. No. 3,
Columbia, N. J.

Allow me to suggest a proper address:

Return in five days to
Mrs. James Smith,
25 Munroe Street,
Toledo, O.

Sgt. P. T. Buskey,
Hosp. Branch No. 3,
Rahway, N. J.

Ward 15.

Your kind consideration will be greatly appreciated if these few lines are of interest.

Yours truly,
N. P. BROWER,
Postmaster.

CHAPEL SERVICES.

1. WHAT? There are Chapel services at this post.
2. WHY? To help you to render to God the things that are God's.
3. WHERE? In the gymnasium of the Physical Therapy Building.
4. WHEN? On Sunday mornings. At 8:30 mass will be said for Catholics. At 10:30 Jost services (undenominational) will be conducted.

Chasing Hun Airmen 100 Miles For a Fight

During the last weeks of the allied offensive, prior to the cessation of hostilities, squadrons of de Haviland 9's from both British and American air forces were bombing military objectives in the German towns back of the Hun lines every day and night, despite the opposition put up by the German air squadrons and anti-aircraft batteries. This was particularly true in the neighborhood of Saarbrücken, Kaiserslautern, Treves, and Mannheim. Here the British and American planes often had to fight their way 100 miles to their objective through squadron after squadron of fighting Hun machines; and then, after dropping their bombs have had to fight their way back the whole 100 miles to their own lines.

Recent reports received at the headquarters of the Division of Military Aeronautics, at Washington, tell of 12 De Haviland 9's attached to the Independent force of the British R. A. F. sent over the lines in two formations at 11,000 feet to bomb the factory at Mannheim at a distance of well over 100 miles from the aerodrome. This necessitated a trip, and back and allowing for divergence to follow routes and pick up bearings, of from 250 to 260 miles. About 5 miles beyond the line eight enemy scouts determinedly attacked the formation. The leader, however, proceeded to Mannheim, being all the time attacked by enemy aircraft which continued to be reinforced. Over their objective, 15 more enemy machines came and attacked the formation with determination while the bombs were being dropped. Notwithstanding the presence of the enemy machines, 16 bombs were dropped with good effect; a large number of these bombs were heavyweights. Seven direct hits on the factory were obtained and four fires were caused. In addition, another factory a short distance away was also hit and set on fire. The report, continuing, said:

"Just after leaving the target to return home, the enemy machines came right into our formation, and one of them succeeded in hitting the radiator of one of our machines. This caused the engine to 'seize up,' and the pilot proceeded to spiral downward. The whole formation followed him from 12,000 to 6,000 feet down to prevent him from being further attacked by the enemy machines, and a determined fight followed between the De Haviland 9's and the enemy scouts. As a result

of this fight, which lasted about 20 minutes (and 100 miles over German territory), a number of enemy machines were shot down and were seen to crash. When the fight was over only five of our machines were left in the air, and by extraordinary bad luck, all the experienced pilots went down. The pilots of the remaining five machines were all new, and to many of them this was their first raid. One pilot, who had only four raids to his credit at this time, realized the situation and got his observer to tie a white handkerchief to the Lewis gun, indicating that he was their leader, and having collected the formation brought them safely back to the aerodrome. Had it not been for this pilot's presence of mind, some of these five machines would never have got back. For this act he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

"A few days later, while a formation of De Haviland 9's was attacking the railway station at Metz, the pilot saw a machine (which had apparently dropped out of another squadron's formation unnoticed) 6,000 feet below, being heavily attacked by a number of enemy air craft and firing red lights for assistance. One pilot immediately dived into these scouts and took this straggling machine up in his formation and escorted it safely back to the lines.

"The next day, while carrying out bombing raid operations in conjunction with the First American Army in the St. Mihiel salient, one of the squadron's formation got slightly separated from the other machines over Metz. Fifteen enemy scouts immediately attacked the formation and in the first burst wounded three of the observers so that they were unable to fire their guns, and put a bullet in the radiator of one of the machines which was leading the raid, and also through the engine of another. These two machines were then attacked by seven enemy scouts.

"Although the engines were 'seizing up,' the pilot kept them going and prevented the enemy scouts from getting a steady aim on their machines by banking, stalling, 'S' turning, and spinning, and in this way fought their way to the lines—a distance of 12 miles. One Hun was very close on the tail of one of our machines, and when he stalled and zoomed up underneath to fire from his forward gun our observer shot him down and he was seen to crash on the ground."

RED CROSS.

Can you picture William Farnum in a hood and apron hopping and tripping all over a dining room behind a tray full of eatable food? Can you picture Billie Collier with a towel on his arm and a "give-me-dime" expression on his face? Can you picture Frank McIntyre as a Mess Sergeant?

True, this may be difficult to do, but for fifty patients who were fortunate enough to get to the Lambs Club in New York City, Saturday night, it was indeed a simple matter for they saw them with their own eyes.

A trip to Geo. M. Cohan's theatre to see "A Prince There Was," then a real meal at the club.

The Wednesday previous our boys were entertained at the Club by the returning American Aces. It was conclusively proven that Eddie Rick-enbacher was as adept with a tray as he was at downing Huns.

THE TREE

By JOYCE KILMER

Who Gave His Life in France

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing
breast.

A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

IMPORTANCE OF A LETTER.

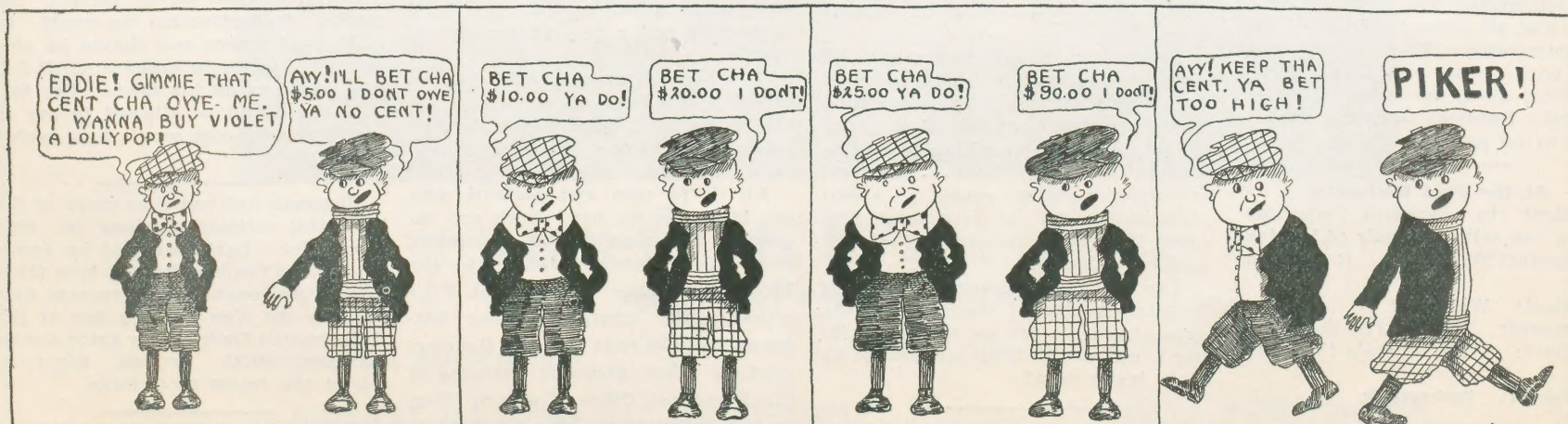
One letter omitted from a sentence will certainly work wonders, as, for instance, these newspaper reports, all of them made absurd by the omission of a single letter:

The conflict was fierce and the enemy was repulsed with great laughter.

A man was yesterday arrested on the charge of having eaten a cabman.

An employee in the service of the Government was accused of having stolen a small ox from the mail. The stolen property was found in his vest pocket.

A Russian soldier was found dead with a long word sticking in his throat.



WHAT'S MONEY TO THEM ?

The Rahway National Bank

RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF—

The United States
State of New Jersey
County of Union

OFFICERS:

FRANK H. SMITH, President FRANK M. STILLMAN, Vice-Pres.
GARRETT S. JONES, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Frank H. Smith, Frank H. Stillman, Fred C. Hyer, Henry H. Jardine,
Thomas H. Roberts, Ross Vanderhoven, Garrett S. Jones

GREENSPAN BROS.

Wholesale Grocers

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Go where the Crowd Goes.

MOE DAVIS

YOUR HABERDASHER

9 CHERRY ST., RAHWAY, N. J.

M. BLEICKER

Jeweler and Optician

117 BROAD STREET

ELIZABETH, N. J.

QUALITY

SERVICE

J. J. Hockenjos Co.

PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES

Manufactures and
Painters Supplies.

829 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone 3520 Mulberry

WAREHOUSES

7-12 MAPLE PLACE

Subscribe to "Over Here"!

Non-residents of this hospital may have "OVER HERE" sent to them weekly at the rate of ONE DOLLAR for Six Months.

Telephone 482 Rahway

C. G. SCHUTT

FINE CONFECTIONERY and
ICE CREAM PARLOR
Strictly Pure Candies

113 1/2 MAIN ST. RAHWAY, N. J.

J. P. WEBER & SONS

MEN'S OUTFITTERS

Clothing, Hats and Furnishings
95 FIRST STREET

Hats and Furnishings 95 BROAD ST
ELIZABETH, N. J.

Rahway Bakery

146 1/2 MAIN ST.

Tel. 366.

RAHWAY, N. J.

WE ARE SELLING

AN ELECTRIC PRIMING OUTFIT, \$15.00

Starts Any Car In Coldest Weather IN TEN SECONDS.

LAING'S GARAGE

Tel. 2241.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

HERSH GARAGE

FORD

L. F. HERSH & BRO., Prop.

STUDEBAKER

C. W. SANDERSON, Mgr.

AUTOMOBILE EQUIPMENT

27-29-31 WESTFIELD AVE., ELIZABETH, N. J.

F. F. PROCTOR'S

ENTERPRISES

ELIZABETH, N. J.

PROCTOR'S EAST
JERSEY STREET THEATRE

High Class Vandeville

PROCTOR'S BROAD
STREET THEATRE

Photo Features

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE

Photo Features

Elizabeth

Hardware Co.

ELIZABETH AND

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

BANKING BY MAIL

is a very satisfactory way. Write for booklet.

2% and 3% paid on checking accounts, according to the balance maintained; out of town items collected at par. Checks on this company collectible at par through New York Clearing House.

4% paid on accounts of \$5.00 or more in our Special Department. Out of town savings accounts collected free of charge.

THE STATE TRUST CO.

The bank by the clock

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Flor de
MELBA
The Cigar Supreme

The mildest, most fragrant
tobacco grown
is used in making

FLOR DE MELBA

THE CIGAR SUPREME

They're quite a bit better than
others—and lower in price.

Incomparable for mildness.

A few smoked today will convince
you that Flor de MELBA
is the Cigar Supreme

CORONA or SELECTOS SIZE

10c STRAIGHT

I. LEWIS CIGAR MFG. CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

Largest Independent Cigar Factory in
the World



ALSO MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS

John Ruskin

Best and Biggest Cigar



"OVER HERE"

Official Publication of
U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3
Rahway, N. J.

Published Every Friday
By authority of the Surgeon General of the Army

Lieutenant-Colonel A. P. Upshur
Commanding Officer

Lieutenant John F. Reilly, Chaplain, Advisor
Sergeant W. E. Conway, Editor
Private Edward S. Bessman, Advertising Manager

All copy for Over Here must be in the hands
of the Editor not later than Saturday night of
each week.

Friday, February 14, 1919.

**HAVE AN AIM
AND HOLD TO IT.**

Wide-awake people are always looking for opportunities to advance themselves, and no better time in the world's history was ever afforded than the period of reconstruction which we are now entering. In another year the wheels of industry will be humming as they never hummed before and everyone who wants to work will find plenty of room for his efforts. The needs of the world are unlimited.

The one important problem to most young people is what to take up as their life's business. Thousands of young men are returning from army to civil life and most of them are asking themselves: "What am I going to do? What had I best fit myself for to win success?" Their old business may be gone; or they may find their place filled by others whom their employers are reluctant to let go; or again they may be so changed by their experiences in army life that their old jobs no longer appeal to them.

But the vital thing is that they should choose something worthy and definite, something that their natural tendencies fit them for, and then hold to it through thick and thin. W. L. Douglas made a success at pegging shoes; C. M. Schwab began his career by driving spikes at a dollar a day, and Henry Ford learned the first principles of mechanics by tinkering with an old watch.

These men possessed stick-to-it-ive-ness above everything. Big wages and easy jobs were nothing compared with their work. The harangues of agitators and croakers didn't interest them, for their hearts, minds and hands were too busy and they had brains enough to know that they were following the only path that leads to the true goal. They set a high aim and held to it and nothing could keep them from climbing.

Some people do not settle on any definite vocation until late in life and there are many who never settle on one. Those of the latter class can be seen any day living off the accumulated wealth of others or doing menial labor, usually grumbling about it and blaming others for their condition.

Who constitute the grumblers anyway? Who make up the strikers and the bolsheviks? Is it those who are succeeding on their own merits, or is it those who have always waited for some outside force to boost them along? Many men never attain a responsible position because they won't exercise the spirit to stick to anything long enough to become proficient in it. In later years these people are found taking up with the lower classes of work because when they had the chance they never fitted themselves for anything better or looked beyond the present.

Because a man has been to war and risked his life to help win this great victory does not mean that he will find on his return the path of life any easier for him than it is for others. There are millions of young men in the country whose every fiber tingled to get into the fray but who had to put aside their desires and continue the monotony of daily grind because of prior obligations which were required of them. And there are thousands of others who through some slight physical defect were barred from putting on the khaki and going out to strike a blow for their country and for the cause of righteousness. Life is a continual battle and soldiers as well as others will find that they have got to "deliver the goods" if they achieve that for which every ambitious young man is striving.

This dispensation might not seem wholly fair but no-one can say that it is an unwise one. A soldier who has proved his worth on the battlefield no doubt should find appreciation for his sacrifices in those for whom he has suffered; but human appreciation is short-lived, as everyone sooner or later finds out, and the quicker those who have served their country in this crisis come to realize this the fewer disappointments and grievances they will have to endure. The good things of the coming era will go to those who depend on themselves—the same as in the past.

But whether a man is boosted or not, success cannot be attained by jumping from one line of work to another. Too many trades and professions are offered for anyone to master them all. And one is about as good as another; success depends on the man, not on his occupation. Today the world needs experts and unless a man has acquired a fair amount of proficiency in some definite line his chances of getting on successfully in life are small indeed.

No honorable work is so humble that it does not lead to a future if one applies industry and brains to it. Jobs of the sort that Douglas, Schwab and Ford started at were modest in the extreme but these men rose to world fame in spite of their handicaps. We cannot all win such marked success but we can be just as big within ourselves and amount to just as much in our own way, if we will.

But we cannot do it by flitting hither and yon with no definite goal or by lagging back waiting for some friend or organization or the government to boost us to success and get for us what we are too lazy to win for our-

selves. Individual effort is appreciated by employers today as much as ever but to compete in a field that is overcrowded with experienced workers, as nearly every field is, one needs to train himself diligently and thoroughly. To acquire skill in anything worth while takes time, patience and industry, but if a man expects to have a secure foundation under him when he has reached a fairly elevated station in life he had better rise by these means than by less substantial ones. We have to show our mastery of little things before we can be trusted with greater ones.

* * * * *

**THE
SCHOOLMASTERS.**

There is some reason to believe that, for a generation now, the custom among practical men of using "schoolmaster" as a term of mildly derisive pity will go out of fashion.

For a time the world is likely to remember that in the greatest crisis of American history, it was a schoolmaster—an old pedagogue of politics, who, called from his quiet classroom, shaped and interpreted not only America's thoughts, but the ideas and aspirations of two hemispheres.

It will remember that in the darkest hour of the war it was the old professor of strategy from the Ecole de Guerre who was summoned to the command of the Armies of the Lord. President Wilson and Marshal Foch—schoolmasters both.—The Stars and Stripes.

* * * * *

Three thousand more women than men voting in Germany. Dot iss goot! The women can vote themselves into all the offices, leaving the men free to work and pay Germany's debt to the world.

* * * * *

A critic says that military justice is meted out by men who are in no way versed in the law. Perhaps that is why it is justice.

* * * * *

It is rumored that next year's Ford will be somewhat changed. Perhaps Uncle Henry is contemplating adding bucking straps.

* * * * *

"Aviator killed when he drops note to his wife." As a general thing men are killed when they drop notes to some other fellow's wife.

* * * * *

The reason that so many people are interested in the doings of Everett Tru, by Condo, is that he does just what they would like to do.

* * * * *

Why would it not be justice for the Huns to be compelled to fight for their existence against the Russian Bolsheviks, which it has raised up?

* * * * *

After 1920 the fellow who brags that he can "take a drink or let it alone" will sure have some brag.

* * * * *

"Take it from me," said the cow that gives the 20-cent milk.

Soldiers' Father Lauds The Medical Department

Rev. William Bulloch, of English-town, N. J., has written the following letter regarding his son, Private George E. Bulloch, of the 76th Field Artillery. Rev. Mr. Bulloch says:

"In these days when adverse criticism seems to be so common, will you permit me to say a word for the men and women of the Medical Department I have met? My son, Private George E. Bulloch, 76th Field Artillery, U. S. Regulars, 3rd Division, was wounded severely in the Argonne on October 15th, 1918. He speaks in the highest terms of praise of the treatment he received in the hospitals in France, as well as in the hospitals here. He was for a short time in the hospital at Richmond, Va., where he was given every degree of care and consideration, and I myself can only speak in the highest terms of praise regarding the courtesy of the Officer in Command to me personally.

"Since December 31 my boy has been at the Base Hospital at Camp Dix, N. J. I have visited the hospital four times since then and from the officers in charge of the Receiving Ward, from the other officers I have met, and from all the nurses and enlisted men I have met, I have been extended every courtesy. This applies also to the Military Police. The professional treatment my boy is receiving is of the best as is made evident by the marked improvement in his case. And best of all I have been pleased with the good judgment exercised by the Surgeons in charge in permitting short visits to his home, which is having a wonderful effect in restoring the boyish spirits after the hardships of the war. I have much pleasure in testifying to the courtesy and efficiency of the service at the Base Hospital at Camp Dix.

"I am, with appreciation of the Medical Corps,

Yours truly,
(Rev.) William Bulloch."

In the above letter Rev. Mr. Bulloch testifies to the efficiency and courtesy of every department of the Medical Corps, from the enlisted man to the Commissioned Officer, including the Army Nurse Corps and all executive branches of the department both in this country and abroad.

ATTENTION, HEBREW SOLDIERS.

Do you know that services are held every Friday evening at 6:30 in the K. of C. building by Rabbi Reichert? The satisfaction derived from the short twenty-minute service is immense. Back up your faith with your attendance. Your presence is required tonight. Be there!

Sergeant Jones, the Indiana hunter, extends a cordial invitation to the first delegation from Greenleaf in the following words: "You must come out to see me some time! I'm never at home."

A "Shtocking" Tale.

Said the needle to the stocking:
"I'll stick you through and through."
Said the stocking to the needle:
"I'll be darned if you do."

A Job That's Worth While

Editor's Note--The following article, taken from the New York Sun, is of special interest to the personnel of this Hospital, because it refers to our Chief of the Surgical Service.)

Last week the Woman Who Saw had the privilege of meeting one of America's foremost surgeons—a "bone" man, who in his own middle West is considered almost a god. He it is who can cut a sliver of bone from a paralyzed man's shin, graft it into his spine and behold! there is one more of our boys restored to life and happiness. This man, whose fees in civil life ran into the ten thousands a year, is a major in one of the nearby military hospitals, receiving a major's none too munificent salary. The conversation turned upon the demobilization, and one of the group asked him, now that peace is practically certain, whether he intended to leave the army at once and resume practice.

The Major smiled and shook his head.

"Let me tell you a story," he said. "The other day there came to our hospital a contingent of wounded from France among whom I worked. Finally I came to a youngster whose leg was in a cast. I could see he was suffering agony in spite of the little, crooked brave smile with which he answered my questions. He said they had fixed him up at a base

hospital in France and that all through the trip over his leg had hurt him so that he couldn't sleep. 'It's all right, though,' he said. 'I guess I can stand it, and maybe in a few years the pain will wear away,' and the helpless, awful look came into his eyes again, though his lips still kept their pitiful, crooked little smile. Get what I'm telling you, now—he was contemplating years of torture and he smiled! I made up my mind to do everything I could for that boy and looked him over myself. I found that in the hurry and crowd in France his cast had been put on poorly and had twisted his poor leg around and held it there. To make sure of the job this time I did every bit of it myself—took off the old cast, fixed the wound, measured and adjusted the new one and saw him tucked up in his cot. The next morning, going through the ward, I stopped at his bed. He didn't say a word as he looked at me—he just smiled, and I tell you the difference between this smile and the one he had shown me yesterday brought a lump into my throat. I made up my mind right then and there that if I had been given the power to bring a smile like that to the face of even one of our boys there wasn't money enough in the United States to make me quit this job until there isn't one lad left who needs me."

AN AMERICAN CREED.

I believe in my country.

I believe in the principles of Freedom upon which it is founded and in the ideals toward which it is striving.

I believe that as my homeland it is worthy of my love and protection.

I believe that, since those who established it and those who have thus far upheld it, did sacrifice much for its welfare, I, too, should be willing to sacrifice greatly that it may survive among nations.

I believe that we as a nation should strive forever to hold peaceful relationship with all the peoples of the earth and that we should therefore, avoid all acts that savor of discourtesy, selfishness, or tyranny toward our fellow men.

I believe that it is my duty so to live that I shall never cast the shadow of disgrace upon my country, but that my every word and deed shall reflect honor upon it and its institutions.

I believe that I should be willing to serve it in times of peace with whatever talents I may possess, and this too without expecting therefrom any profit whatsoever save, that my country's gain is my personal pride and its prosperity, my ardent desire. I believe that I should be willing to serve it in times of war because its loss is my loss and its destruction my greatest earthly misfortune.

I therefore vow that, for my Country's sake, I shall endeavor to live nobly, act justly toward all men and nations, strive to reflect its glory and righteousness in all my doings, and if need be, sacrifice my all, even to my life, in defense of my homeland.

So help me God this vow to keep.

CARL HOLLIDAY.

D. S. M. AWARDED

TO GEN. IRELAND.

Recommended for "Exceptionally Meritorious Service" with
A. E. F.

In recognition of his services as surgeon general of the American Expeditionary Forces during which time he took entire charge of the personnel work of the medical forces abroad, Major Gen. Merritte W. Ireland, now Surgeon General of the army, has been awarded a Distinguished Service Medal on the recommendation of Gen. Pershing.

Announcement of the awarding of the medal to Gen. Ireland and twenty-seven other major generals as well as twenty brigadier generals and three colonels, was made by the War Department early this week.

Sailed With Pershing.

Gen. Ireland sailed with General Pershing and his staff in May, 1917, and was put in charge of the personnel work of the A. E. F. Later he was appointed surgeon general of the American Expeditionary Forces in which capacity he served until his return to this country.

It was while he was handling the medical work abroad that he was recommended for Surgeon General by General Pershing, and it was on this recommendation that Congress seriously considered his appointment, and later ratified it.

The medal awarded General Ireland was given for "exceptionally meritorious services in a position of great responsibility." Commanders of divisions and army corps were awarded the other medals, as well as heads of staff departments.

Insurance Agent: Madam, is your Husband in the Prudential?

Housewife: No, he's in the Cellar.



FRANK McKEOWN

The Armless Wonder

—Drawn by Hirscher.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Surgeon General's Office is sending a number of Officers who are to be placed in charge of the Educational service in Base Hospitals to observe the educational work which is being done here. During the past week seven such officers have been assigned here for this purpose.

Major Johnson is constantly receiving requests for discharged patients for positions paying good wages. The following are some recent ones. Information can be secured about these at the school.

Jewelry salesman or watchmaker, Chicago.

Mechanic for manufacture of pianos, Milwaukee.

Men who have had technical training especially in Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics are needed as examiners in the Patent Office in Washington at salaries of \$1,500 per year with prospects of promotion to \$2,700. These appointments will be made without examination.

JUST THINK!

Some day an order will be received, So that we all can be relieved.

No joy to such heights can arise, As on that morning, when we'll arise.

Can you picture the barracks that day?

Can you see us all, the way We'll dance and sing and shout? For there'll be no need of "putting-out."

What "hand-shaking," what friendly grasps,

What passing of "dope" between gasps?

What hurrying, hustling and laughter and joy?

What ways to celebrate each will employ?

Just imagine!

Major Johnson Appointed Morale Officer.

Major Franklin W. Johnson, S. C., in addition to his other duties, is appointed Morale Officer for this Hospital.

Clothes To Be Returned By Discharged Soldier

The War Department has ended the extensive argument which has arisen regarding the returning of clothing worn by the enlisted men at the time he is released from military service. It has been decreed in a circular issued by the Secretary of War through the Chief of Staff that most of the clothing must be returned within four months.

The War Department circular follows:

1. Under the provisions of paragraph 1165, Army Regulations, an enlisted man honorably discharged is permitted to wear one suit of uniform outer clothing from the place of termination of his active service to his home, which clothing will be returned within four months after termination of his active service, by mail, under a franked label, which shall be furnished him for the purpose.

2. "One suit of uniform outer clothing" will be interpreted to include the following articles:

a. 1 hat and hat cord (except for enlisted men having returned from service overseas, who, under the provisions of section 1, Bulletin No. 63, War Department, 1918, will wear the overseas cap until discharged and will retain them for their headgear after discharge).

b. 1 shirt, flannel.

c. 1 coat, service, and ornaments.

d. 1 pair breeches.

e. 1 pair shoes.

f. 1 pair leggings.

g. 1 belt, waist.

h. 1 slicker.

i. 1 overcoat (when required by climatic conditions).

LABORATORY FINDINGS.

Miss Wheeler: Shall we hire a Q. M. truck to take this specimen to the laboratory?

Miss Burke: Why hire a truck when we have a wheel chair and a nice long corridor along which we can push it. Good Night????

Social Note.

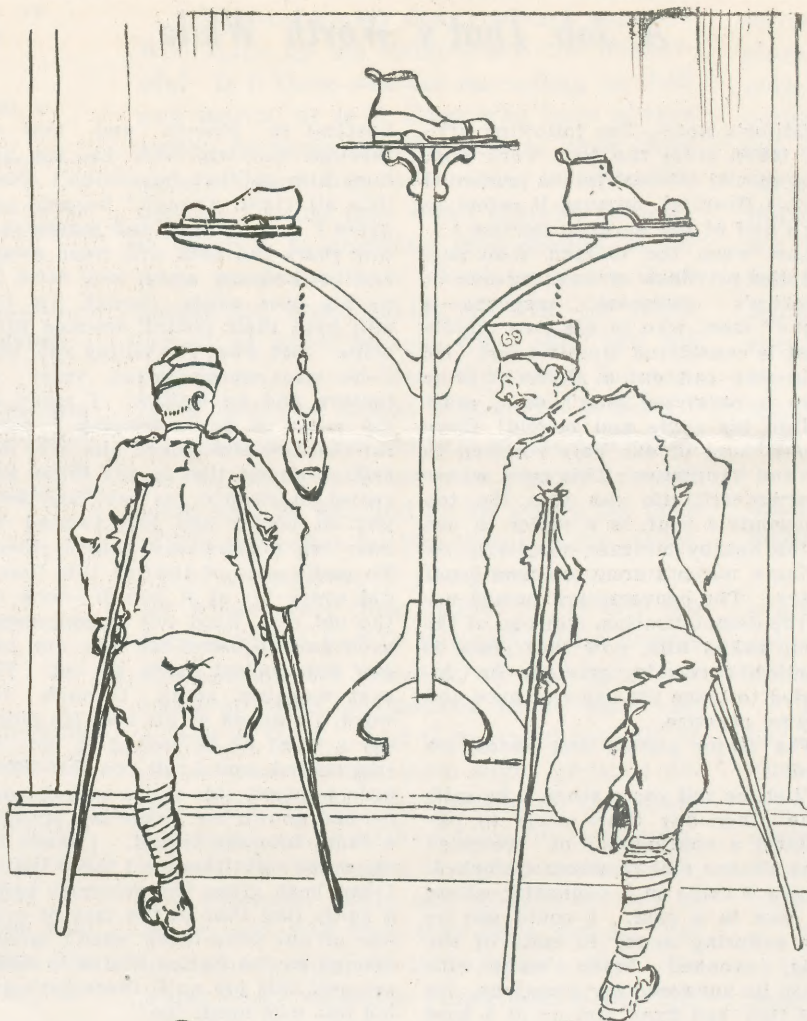
Lieutenants "Hirschela" Shaman-sky and C. A. Brumbaugh have made cabaret reservations at Child's in Newark for Washington's Birthday.

Private Goldenring is doing quite some extensive research in and about the sinks at the Patients' Mess. A few new Beckmeyers have arrived.

Private Wilcox, of the laboratory, who amuses himself by stealing the Celery from the Rabbits, plans a trip to Linden in the near future. Just at present he is arranging for furlough fare rates.

During the past week the following celebrities have visited the laboratory: Miss B. Coli, Mr. Hema Toxylin, Mr. Mike Roscope, Miss Agar Slant.

Note: Since so many people cannot distinguish between Private Precht and the Ed. of this Weekly Masterpiece, we hereby authorize him to represent the Editor in all affairs and receive all contributions, abuse, funds and invitations which may accrue and appertain thereunto. He will be obeyed and respected as such. THE ED.



Two Soles For But A Single Price

WARD ROOMERS.

Tea will be a great deal more plentiful at the Mercy House now that Corporal Clarke is sojourning in Ward 5. However, all the "regulars" at the canteen miss the smiling boy from Providence and wish him a speedy recovery.

A Shaving Scene in Ward 3.

Truax: Shall I shave you on the porch?

Rediger: No, only on the face.

Scully, of Ward 3, is accused of picking up a grape fruit and peeling it. He thought it was an orange.

Ward 3 extends a vote of thanks to Private Shearer, the Gunga Din of said ward.

Ward 4.

Nolan: Tony, you appear to be quite ambitious; you may have my job. You will have to work only from 8 until 6.

Tony: Sure I gotta lots "ambish."

Nolan: Then you'll work from 6 until 8.

Fair Visitor: Yes, I'm from Kentucky. My great grandfather was killed in a "feud."

Toney: That's the worst of those cheap machines.

Capola, of Ward 2, is sore on the censors. He says every letter he wrote from France was mutilated.

"I am sorry to see so many absent patients here this morning," said the Ward Surgeon just when he was beginning inspection.

Scene, Ward 5; Time, 8:30 a. m. Morning after a social visit to the wilds of Nyack.

Nurse—Joe Maher, you get right up out of that bed.

Maher (cautiously and quietly)—Sh—, not so loud. My foot is asleep.

BARRACK BUNK.

Nurse: If I stay in this corridor will it take me to the laboratory?

Bernstein: Yes, Ma'am, but not unless you keep moving a little bit.

Sergeant Epstein and Private Benjamin are puzzled as to whether it is their personality or their job that makes them so popular with the boys. (They issue clothing to the detachment.)

Kluin says this prohibition affair is going to hurt his business. He is the champion Herring Choker of Elizabeth.

Buckley, who recently joined the Ambulance Garage, holds the Wahoo County record for changing tires. Business is poor among the ambulancers, he says, because the machines so seldom touch the ground.

OH, VERY WELL.

The editorial staff is in danger of assassination because, in a recent issue Kezar and Posnak were listed as Q. M.'s when, as we have since been informed, "these two law-abiding citizens belong to the Motor Transport Corps." Well, if they'll admit it, we'll publish it. Furthermore, we hereby offer the following biographical bits concerning the M. T. C. men:

John Jack Keethler, sergeant, the Missouri Banker; Harold J. Waldron, corporal, the Pittsburgh mechanic; Samuel Posnak, Private First Class, jack of all trades, Bayonne; Lynn Olson, Wisconsin's Beau Brummel and danseuse premier; Peter E. Gagne, private, from Maine; speaks French and likes chicken; Albert Kezar, private, from Iowa (applause), cowboy; Charles Menosky, now a shower; was a meat cutter in Michigan.

Some men never knew they were so important and their services so indispensable until they asked for a discharge from the Army. D. S. Crosses are in order.

Read OVER HERE! Don't leave it all to the proofreader.

Let TURNER save your "sole."

U. S. SHOE REPAIRING CO.

A. K. TURNER, Prop.

214 BROAD ST. ELIZABETH, N. J.

AUTO TIRE SHOP

GUS DEGENRING, Proprietor

HIGH GRADE TIRES

252 No. Broad St. ELIZABETH, N. J.

L. LEHMAN & CO.

GROCERS AND BUTCHERS

144 MAIN STREET

RAHWAY, N. J.

OLIVER & DRAKE CO.

DRUGGISTS

132 Broad St. ELIZABETH, N. J.

I. HAMILTON

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Trunks Bags Suit Cases

108 Broad St. 509 Elizabeth Ave.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

Tel. 2785-W.

Tel. 368-W. Best meals in town.

OLYMPIA QUICK LUNCH
and RESTAURANT

205 Broad St. ELIZABETH, N. J.
Near the P. R. R. and C. R. R. Depots

GRAHAM & McCLOSKEY CO.

(Incorporated)

Up-to-Date DRUGGISTS

COR. BROAD AND E. JERSEY STS.
ELIZABETH, N. J.

When you are "MUSTERED OUT"
let us

"Hart, Schaffner & Marx" you in.

SCHWED'S

208-210 Broad St. ELIZABETH, N. J.

Telephone 1892

Theo. C. Bothmann

JEWELERS and

OPTICIANS

225 BROAD STREET

ELIZABETH, N. J.

Again, Mr. Man, We Direct

Attention to our NEW TAN and
BLACK CALF ENGLISH SHOES

at \$8 to \$12

Styles that reflect the attention we are paying to these lines.

VAN ARSDALE'S

127 EAST FRONT STREET

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

"THE CENTRE OF THE BUSINESS CENTRE"



Wheatena Tastes Good

A substantial and economical
wheat cereal

Used in most hospitals

The Wheatena Company

Wheatenaville

RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY

OVER HERE

On the Corner of IRVING AND CHERRY STREETS

THE RAHWAY TRUST CO.

Is Ready to Serve You In Every

Way a Bank Can.

Open MONDAY Evening from 5:00 to 8:30 o'clock

as well as the usual banking hours

CASTLES ICE CREAM

Perth Amboy, N. J.

Irvington, N. J.

Long Branch, N. J.

A. W. FOSTER CO., Inc.

.....
Service Always
.....

CHEVROLET CARS

SELDEN TRUCKS

EVERYTHING FOR THE AUTOMOBILE.

WE HAVE IT, WILL GET IT OR IT IS NOT MADE.

TAXI SERVICE

.....
WE TAKE CARE OF THE BOYS

PHONE 261.

RAHWAY, N. J.

REYNOLDS BROS.

The Merit Store

.....
FURNISHERS TO

Men, Women and Children

.....
MIDDLESEX COUNTY'S MOST POPULAR

DEPARTMENT STORE.

REYNOLDS BROS.

The Merit Store

.....
PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

FEB 17 1919
SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE

"OVER HERE"

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Circulation Manager, "Over Here."

U. S. Army General Hospital No. 3.
Rahway, N. J.

Enclosed you will find ONE DOLLAR to pay for SIX MONTHS' subscription to OVER HERE, the official publication of the U. S. Army General Hospital No. 3. Send the paper to

(Name)
(Write name plainly)

(Street)

(City and State)

IF YOU NEED ONE

Ask the War Risk Insurance for the best and insist upon getting it.

POMEROY
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

16 EAST 42nd ST., NEW YORK

Shops and Fitting Rooms in the Following Cities

208 Livingston St., Brooklyn.

340 Bridge St., Springfield.

25 E. Washington St., Chicago.

825 Broad St., Newark.

41 West St., Boston.

38 Adams Ave., W., Detroit.

FIRST PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Save \$8.00 to \$10.00

"SUIT OR OVERCOAT
MADE TO MEASURE"

\$20.75

Bilt - Rite Tailors
Inc.

119 BROAD ST. ELIZABETH, N. J.

Benj. King, Pres. Benj. S. King, Sec.
J. A. Donington, Treas.Elizabeth Electrical
Supply Company

JOBBER'S OF

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
and FIXTURES

National Mazda Lamps

35 BROAD STREET
ELIZABETH, N. J.

TEL. 371 ELIZABETH

Agents for

HUYLER'S

WHITMAN'S

DAGGETT'S

APOLLOS

and

HOTEL McALPIN

CANDIES

Bauer's

CANDIES AND
ICE CREAMS125 IRVING STREET
RAHWAY, N. J.We carry a fine
line ofCIGARS
and CIGARETTESWhile in town be
sure and visit our
place.

We are makers of the

MOST DELICIOUS HOME-MADE CANDIES.

Try our PEANUT BRITTLE.



CROSS KEYS INN

Opposite the Depot, RAHWAY, N. J.

American and European Plan

ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT BATH

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, DAY AND EVENING

HENRY O. NUTE, Proprietor